Mario and Rosalina Forever

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Category: Mario
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Characters: Mario, Rosetta/Rosalina
Pairings: Mario/Rosetta/Rosalina
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-20 02:18:38
Updated: 2016-04-21 04:32:19
Packaged: 2016-04-27 14:49:32
Rating: M
Chapters: 2
Words: 3,617
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The Night of their Wedding, Rosalina and Mario decide to get a bit Frisky

1. Chapter 1

We arrive home from our wedding, I pick Rosalina up bridal style from the car and into our home, she laughs at me "Mario, do want to do anything special?"

I shrug and lay her on our couch "The reception was tiring Rosalina, I don't know what you would want to-"

I look at my now wife and smile, Rosalina smiles back at me and motions to be carried into the bedroom. I pick her and into our bedroom, laying her down on the bed "Mario, Mom has been saying no love making until marriage, well here we are"

I blush "Y-yeah...D-do you want to Rosie?"

Rosalina nods "Duh, what do you think Mario? That I was bringing up to do it later?"

I laugh at her "Alright alright I get the idea Rosie"

Rosalina smirks "Well? are you gonna undress or not?"

I blush and nod, taking off the top half of my tuxedo, leaving my bare chest, being a mixed gender you can tell my body is trying to develop breasts, but my male genes are stopping it. Rosalina rubs my chest and even licks it, I moan at her tongue's touch on my soft skin, only to gasp as she licks one of my nipples
"R-Rosalina..."

She giggles as her tongue flicks my nipple, I quiver at her teasing

my body "Mario you may be half and half, but thank God he gave you a penis, a fertile one at that"

I nod "Y-y-yeah...Rosalina... Do you want to have children?"

Rosalina looks at me a bit shocked, but smiles "Yes Mario, I want us to have kids"

I smile and help Rosalina out of her wedding dress, leaving her in a silver bra and white panties, I look at her to her face pure red in embarrassment "Well?"

I laugh "You're beautiful Rosalina"

She smiles and wraps her arms around me, I take this opportunity to unhook her bra, Rosalina feels this and looks at me "You sneaky rat"

I laugh as her bra falls onto the bed, I see her now fully exposed B-Cup breasts, she smirks at me and grabs them "Like what you see Mario?"

I nod, feeling a bulge grow in my pants, rubbing against the fabric of my underwear, I see Rosalina notices it as well as she stares at my lower body "Someone is excited, care for me to let Mario Jr out?"

I go so red my face could be mistaken for a tomato, but nod "G-g-go ahead Rosie"

Rosalina pushes me down onto the bed gently and unbuttons my pants, pulls them off me and tossing them aside, my bulge now perfectly able for us both to see. Rosalina grabs my member, still trapped in the fabric, I gasp at the sudden grab, Rosalina is smiling at me "May I Mario?"

"May I take yours off?"

Rosalina nods, She gets on top of me and I grab her panties, we both pull each others undergarments off at the same time, revealing our parts. I go redder then before, I see Rosalina's usual rosy pink cheeks are now red as hell. Rosalina stares at my hard 8 inches of pure male, I can see her second lips getting so wet from the sight of it "Wow"

We both say this simultaneously, Rosalina grabs my shaft and I gasp at her touch, sure I have done this to myself before, but the touch of someone else makes it feel a thousand times better. Rosalina giggles as she rubs it slowly, making me moan "R-R-Rosie...It feels so good"

Rosalina smirks and licks the tip of my penis, I gasp at her tongue on my tip. She goes farther and begins to suck on my shaft, I feel pure pleasure from her mouth and tongue doing this to me, I grip her brown hair as she sucks on my dick. I can feel something in my body like it's going to explode "ROSIE!"

I feel myself cum into Rosalina's mouth. She pulls my penis out of her mouth and I see her swallow all of the semen in her mouth, I'm

panting so hard from the blowjob, I feel myself get even bigger from seeing Rosalina swallow my cum. She giggles at me "Jeez Mario, you taste so sweet and salty"

I only pant, to see Rosalina positioning herself above my cock, "Ready Mario?"

I nod and grab her hips, I kiss her and lower her onto me, She's so tight and warm, Rosalina moans into the kiss as I feel my tip hit her barrier, I break the kiss and look into her eyes "Rosie...I'm going to-"

"Do it Mario, make me a woman"

She kisses me hard as I break her hymen, She screams into the kiss and I try my best not to go on instinct and thrust into her. Rosalina breaks the kiss and I see tears in her eyes "Are you okay Rosie?"

She nods "Y-yeah, it hurt like a motherfucker though"

I smirk "I think you mean lumafucker Rosie"

She laughs at me "I'm only half luma Mario, but you have a point. Go on and make love to me Mario"

I nod and thrust into her slowly, Rosalina moans from it and grabs my back "MARIO! OH GOD IT FEELS SO GOOD!"

I moan in reply and go faster and deeper into her, I feel her walls tighten against me "Rosie...I'm so close!"

"Inside Mario, please!"

I nod and pick up and pace and go harder and faster then before, I feel my limit and cum inside her, Rosalina. screams in pleasure and I feel her make a pool of our juices around us, Rosalina collapses on me panting "W-wow... That was amazing"

I pull out of her and nod "Y-yeah.."

I grabs a blanket from the top of our nightstand and put it on us, Rosalina cuddles up to me and kisses me cheek "I love you"

"I love you too Rosalina"

She falls asleep, and before I do I feels us both

Full of happiness.

* * *

><p>And There you Go! If it's Shit, go ahead and Hate. I am proud of it

2. Chapter 2

This is dedicated to all of the Mario **and Rosalina fans out there!**

** I don't own anything, Oh yeah and Princess Autumn is 15PrincessAutumn15's Oc and Princess Chyna is my oc**

* * *

><p>''Mmmâ€¦," said Rosalina, "This cake is so good."<p>

"Yep," said Luigi.

"It would've been great if I baked it," said Princess Autumn.

Luigi sharply turned to Autumn. Autumn looked at him with a smile. Luigi nodded as he looked at the others, who gave him the nod to be positive, "Oh, okay. Yeah, it would be awesome if you baked."

It was an excellent birthday party for Rosalina. It was all thanks to Autumn, who was the mastermind of this whole entire extravaganza that they threw for her. Rosalina finished having a slice of cake and having a glass of soda.

"Ah, I'm so full. Thanks guys," said Rosalina, "This was the best birthday I ever had."

Amber smiled, "No problemo, amigo."

Princess Chyna looked at the watch and then turned to the others, "I'm really tired. I'm going to go to bed. In fact, we should all go to bed. We have another training session tomorrow."

Elemental Warriors nodded. After all, there was a time to celebrate and then there was a time to be serious. Daisy smiled as she grabbed a green garbage bag from the table with the others helping out to clean up the party. The cake, or what was left of the cake, was stored in the refrigerator. It seemed that everyone decided to go to sleep.

Well, almost everybodyâ€¦

Rosalina was up a little bit. She was basically sleeping all day due to her spirit being sucked by Cosmic Rosalina. So, to wear her down, she thought music practice would be great. She made sure the doors were slid shut and the windows were wide open. The last thing she needed was to blast music and wake everybody up from their deep sleep. The lights were turned off, which made it perfect for her practice time. She would let the moonbeams be her light to her woodwind practice.

As she went to her drawer, she picked up her sister Heaven's brown flute and stood there, playing a peaceful tune. Closing her eyes, she began to feel comfort and peace as she kept playing through a piece she remembered from her past. A wave of emotion filled her body as she played, not even realizing how loud she was while playing it. The crescendo of the piece got louder and louder, then it diminished back into a soft, dynamic tone. Little did she know, that the door of her room slid quietly open, revealing a shadow in the dark. Now, note Rosalina was not paying attention to the motion of her bedroom door sliding back and forth. The shadow got closer and closer. Rosalina, feeling this entity slowly stopped playing her flute. Turning her head, she saw the shadow being revealed into the moonlight. Her jaw

dropped as Mario popped out of the shadows.

"Can't sleep?" asked Mario.

Rosalina sighed, "Yeah. I was in a deep sleep for a very long time. I hope I didn't wake you."

Mario turned around, "Actually, I couldn't sleep either."

Rosalina looked at him. Was it the cake? Maybe he was getting food poisoning from the cake? No, it couldn't be. If he was sick, she and the others would have gotten the same conditions. Mario looked at Rosalina.

"Why?" asked Rosalina.

"Well," said Mario. Mario really didn't know how to say this in front of Rosalina. Ever since the beginning of their journey as Elemental Warriors, Mario had developed a somewhat crush on Rosalina. Through all of the things they have been through, it has been one heck of a journey. It went from being acquaintances, to being friends, to protecting each other against attacks. His stomach began to rumble with his fingers trembling and trying not to say a word.

"Rosalina," said Mario, softly, "Iâ€¦ Iâ€¦"

"You were worried about me," said Rosalina, "Weren't you?"

Mario looked up. The Cosmic Princess put the flute down and walked slowly toward him. It was obvious that he didn't have to say anything else. Rosalina might be a very quiet person with a klutzy personality at times, but she is almost like an empath to him. She could tell what he is feeling inside. Words do not need to describe his feelings. They got closer and closer, not even realizing what the two of them were getting into. Maybe she had the same feelings as him. Maybe she also developed a crush on Mario, but was too afraid to admit it to herself. But, before she could put the pieces together, she was in an embrace with Mario, swapping spit, brushing lips against each other. Rosalina was hugging Mario tightly as the kissing went from just a brush to passion. Rosalina then broke the kiss and pushed Mario away.

"What?" asked Mario.

Rosalina turned around. She took a deep sigh. She kept breathing back and forth, looking at the moon beams. Turning toward Mario, she shook her head. Mario walked forward, looking at her, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," said Rosalina, "It's justâ€¦ it's a little crazy. I mean, we have only known each other for a good three months."

Mario looked at Rosalina again. His hormones were definitely not helping as he wrapped his arms around Rosalina, kissing his neck. Rosalina, trying not to fall into his arousal, tried to think of what to say next. But, Mario began to blow in her ear, which then causes her to fall into his web. Carrying her in his arms, he lay her down on the bed. He was on top of her, kissing her neck and face.

"I don't think words are needed to describe. If you want to stop,

I'll stop. I don't want to hurt you," whispered Mario.

"Well, it's not the hurting that's the problem," said Rosalina, "If this happens, we'll be bonded for life."

Mario snuck a kiss into her neck, "Isn't that what you want?"

Rosalina was trying to say no. Rosalina never went on a date with Mario or got into a relationship with Mario. For Mario and her to end up in her bed like this wouldn't be right for her. She thought about it deeply. But, she was definitely seduced already by Mario's strategic scent of cologne. Apparently, her common sense wasn't working out.

"Mario," whispered Rosalina, "Did you at least bring something?"

"Bring what?" asked Mario.

Rosalina looked at Mario, "You knowâ€¦ unless you want to be reckless about it."

Mario froze. He slowly rose and climbed out of the bed. Mario reached into his pockets. His expression was priceless. Looking at Rosalina, who was smiling happily, Mario chuckled, "Uhâ€¦ I will be right back."

Walking out of the room, Rosalina started giggling a little bit.

Mario silently walked over toward his room, trying not to wake up the others that were sleeping. As he walked into his room, he went to his drawer and started searching. He had his Game Boys out, his iPhone, his playing cards and then he found what he needed. There was a red box known as the "Emergency" Kit. Opening the kit, he found a white package of what he was looking for. He turned around and started heading out toward Rosalina's room. Sneaking past the rooms, he was **this **close by getting into the room. However, he hid in the shadows, like a ninja. He looked to see Luigi heading over toward the bathroom. Observing, he watched as Luigi entered the room. The door was closed. It was time to keep moving.

* * *

><p>(Uhâ€¦ this is where if you are young of age, you can skip this partâ€¦)

He rushed back into Rosalina's room, taking a deep breath. He then turned to see Rosalina. Mario stopped as she lay there under the white sheets. The night air was filling up around them as he looked at her. Rosalina smiled as he pulled Mario's white t-shirt and kissed him on the lips. She threw her hands underneath his shirt, pulling the shirt up and over his head. He was ripped, which caused Rosalina to explore a little bit. All Mario could do was groan softly without the others waking up. Rosalina's kisses on his abs and chest caused Mario to go into overdrive. However, he was able to tame himself. His inner bear was getting restless. For Rosalina, she was being a playful ape, playing around, exploring. It seemed that her passion for Mario has gone to the point of caressing and kissing each other.

As he continued kissing her, she went to pull the sheets. Rosalina released the sheets, causing Mario to get a full of view of what was in store for him. The Roses perfume burned his nostrils to the point where both can't resist. She was totally naked right in front of him.

"Nice surprise," said Mario, growling.

"Careful," said Rosalina.

Mario nodded as he kissed her breasts. Her breasts were small, but he could squeeze them with his hands. He was playing with them, sucking and kissing them. This caused Rosalina to moan even more. Kissing down to her stomach, the innocence started seeping away as Rosalina's head fell back. She lay down, happy as a clam. Mario sighed as he continued kissing down to her legs. It seems that Rosalina was more sensitive physically than emotional at this point. It seemed that she showered before he walked in. He began to kiss her clean feet. The smell was too much as he brought her close to his chest. Kissing him, she unbuttoned his pants. Mario felt the coldness on his legs as his boxers and pants came off, landing on the ground. His big fat sausage was poking at her. Kissing on it, Mario began to tighten his grip on Rosalina's shoulders. He was in total ecstasy as she was using her tongue around his shaft. How the hell did she learn to use that tongue? Maybe Daisy and Rosalina have been talking about this.

She looked up and he looked at her. Rosalina Star sighed as she kissed him silently on the bed.

"I hope this suits you," said Mario, opening the white package.

"Whatever works for you," she said.

"No, not for me, for _you_," said Mario, slipping that elastic object on his thick shaft.

She spread her legs open. Her entrance was soaking wet, yet it was crying and craving for Mario to enter her. Mario pressed his body on top of her. He kissed her so much, that he dragged his tool around her entrance. She was moaning in response. It felt so good to the touch. He looked at her, knowing that he was going to deflower her. The face of innocence was something he wanted to see before it was taken away.

"This is my last warning. Are you sure?" he asked.

"Mario, you know my answer," she said, "I've been waiting for thisâ€¦ ever since I've met you."

Mario gulped as he hugged her, guiding himself into her. He held her tight, slowly bursting into her. She started to wince. He could tell already that she was a virgin. Slowly he pulled out, noticing the blood dripping on the bed.

"Shit, you're bleeding," said Mario.

"Uh," said Rosalina, "It's supposed to happen."

Mario sighed, "Oh yeah. I forgot."

He slowly pushed deeper, causing a big tear inside her. She winced even more. He pulled out, giving her some time to relax. It seemed that she was tense. He kissed her softly on the right side of her neck.

"Relax," he said, "I know exactly how you feel."

Finally with one strong push, but gently breaking in, the last portion of her virginity was gone. He felt warm as they kissed. He grinded her slowly as his body pressed on her. The two of them were breathing heavily. Sweat was forming on their bodies as his thrusts were constant and equidistant. Rosalina kissed his face and bit on his ear, causing him to thrust hard. She played with his hair as he continued. She began to feel his warm breath on her body. Her cold breath formed around him. It was the perfect combination, causing a steamy resolution. As the pace continued, all Rosalina could do was lay her head on the pillow, feeling the pulse going in and out of her. She moaned a little bit, but it escalated. Mario held her mouth as she muffled out her climax. He felt the warm juices around the condom, dripping on the sheets. He sighed as he went to go faster. But, he didn't want to slam her to the point of no return. As he went to kiss her, he began to feel a pulsing, bulging sensation. He grunted a little bit as his climax was coming. He grumbled as he pulled out. The condom slipped out instantly from all the juice that appeared from Rosalina's climax. Mario went to yell, but Rosalina grabbed his head into a kiss as his tool released a white sticky substance that covered their bodies. The two of them breathed heavily as they landed on the bed.

(All clear nowâ€¦ keep reading)

* * *

><p>Fifteen minutes laterâ€¦<p>

Rosalina's sheets were changed and the two of them lay in the fresh comfy white sheets. Mario propped himself to look at her face. She was smiling as she touched his face.

"I guess I do have a crush on you," said Rosalina.

"And the best part was, it was a reality," said Mario, "Happy Birthday."

Rosalina looked at him as he lay on his back. She rolled over on to his body. He looked down as she was rubbing his abs, "Mario."

"Yeah?" asked Mario.

"I'm guessing you might call this the after party?" asked Rosalina.

Mario nodded, "You can say that. But, there's more to it than that. When you were in a deep sleep, I went out recklessly to kill Cosmic Rosalina for threatened you. I never wanted you to get hurt. I would do anything I could to save you. I wanted to be with youâ€¦ I wouldn't know what to do if you would've stayed asleep forever."

"But," said Rosalina, but Mario continued on, "And when I saw you sleepingâ€¦ I wished I was next to you. Just like now. The two of us cuddling underneath the sheets, and all I have to say is that you definitely made my fantasy a reality."

"And I always had a crush on you Mario," said Rosalina, smiling. Quickly, Mario turned. Rosalina was blushing, "I've always wanted to be more like you. But, you taught me to be myself. When we did this, I felt totally in sync with you. My mind only worried about you. Mario, I thinkâ€¦"

"I thinkâ€¦," said Mario, "We should go out."

"Yeah," said Rosalina, smiling, "How's tomorrow sound?"

"After training," said Mario, "Definitely."

The two of them cuddled as they soon began to fall into a deep sleep.

End
file.